

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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FRANKIE VAUGHAN, FRIEND OF THE BOYS' CLUBS

Expressing gratitude in a practical way

Most people in show business are prepared to give their services to help deserving causes, and Frankie Vaughan, the popular young singer and film star, is no exception. He is a devoted friend of the National Association of Boys' Clubs, and as this article by a CN correspondent shows, his help has been on a generous scale.

ALTHOUGH Frankie Vaughan will talk eagerly enough about the Boys' Clubs and their work, he is not so forthcoming about the actual amount of money he has helped to raise, and some of the figures I have had to get from other sources.

In 1955 he decided to give the royalties of his record, Seventeen, to the National Association of Boys' Clubs, and as a result they benefited by nearly £1000. Last year he made them a present of a record called Green Door, and this turned out to be a gift even more generous.

The record became tremendously popular, and already the Boys' Clubs have received about £4000 from it. Another cheque is due soon, and this does not take into account the money that will be earned by the record overseas. It has been released in most countries and has topped the Hit Parade in Australia.

GIVING AWAY HIS FEES

When Frankie Vaughan's film, These Dangerous Years, had its première recently in his native Liverpool he persuaded the film company to divide the takings of the première between the N.A.B.C. and the Liverpool Boys' Clubs.

He also gives away the fees that he gets from advertising schemes. For instance, you will shortly be able to buy a Frankie Vaughan jersey, similar to the one he wears in his film. All the royalties on

these jerseys will go to the Boys' Clubs.

But that is not all. In the past 18 months he has appeared at nearly 100 Boys' Club concerts throughout the country and in the Channel Islands. They have been held in big cinemas, works canteens, dance-halls, and tiny little boys' clubs. Thousands of pounds have been raised, and now Frankie Vaughan and past and present members of Boys' Clubs are planning a Royal Festival Hall concert called Clubs Are Trumpets, to be held on October 21.

Small wonder that this likeable young man is a prime favourite with the boys.

TURNING POINT

I was interested to know just why Frankie Vaughan should so enthusiastically devote so much time to this particular good cause.

"I can honestly say that I have Boys' Clubs to thank for a turning point in my life," Frankie told me. "All the wonderful things that have happened to me might never have happened if . . . ah, well, there's always an 'if' in life, isn't there?"

"I was born in a very humble and dingy part of Liverpool. The streets were our playgrounds, and by the time I was eleven and we moved to Lancaster, I was in danger of becoming a real 'street Arab.' I was a member of a street gang. We weren't really a bad lot of boys . . . just wild and high-spirited . . . but we had frequent skirmishes with the police—and mischief can easily turn into something worse.

"When I arrived at Lancaster Boys' National School I was on the way to becoming a little bully. I resented authority and I immediately picked on the cock of the school and picked a fight with him. But one of the masters persuaded us to have the fight in a proper gymnasium ring.

"I was used to holding



Vikings put to sea again

A stirring film called The Viking is now being made in Norway by the American star, Kirk Douglas. This still from it was taken in a fjord south of Bergen and shows an accurate reconstruction of the kind of Norse ship which once harried the coasts of Britain and the Continent.

my own in street rough-and-tumbles, but fighting to rules in a ring was a very different proposition and I got an awful hiding. From that moment all my excess energy was used up in the gym.

"I joined a Boys' Club and soon became captain of the football team and one of the Club Leaders. And not only did the Club help me with sport, it encouraged me in my liking for art. For the first time, I really felt that I was capable of something worthwhile. I shall never fail to be grateful for that Boys' Club. It helped me to find myself, and others are doing the same for youngsters like myself.

"They are teaching them to be self-reliant and disciplined and to get the best out of work and play."

NEVER-FORGOTTEN DEBT

Frankie Vaughan looks forward to the day when he can spare more time to take an even more practical interest in the Clubs. "I would like to be one of the Association's leaders. But the time isn't ripe yet. You see, it wouldn't be fair on the other leaders. Because I happen to be well known—a star—my influence would be personal rather than part of a team."

Frankie Vaughan has earned his success by talent and hard work, but he has never forgotten what he owes to Boys' Clubs. The help he has given to the National Association of Boys' Clubs is magnificent; the spirit behind his unflagging work for the cause is even more magnificent.

FAITHFUL SERVANT

Year after year, Mr. Basil Reel walked thousands of miles through Tanganyika, following the movement of animals as part of the campaign to check rinderpest, scourge of African cattle.

He will take the Tanganyika trail no more, however, for recently he died and East Africa has lost one of its most popular and colourful characters.

It was in 1940 that Mr. Reel joined the Tanganyika Veterinary Department which was concerned to check the disease spreading across the Territory's 362,000 square miles. During the following years he investigated nearly all outbreaks, spending almost the whole of his service under canvas. His knowledge of game, his bushcraft and ability to work with and gain the confidence of primitive natives were invaluable.

A few months ago it was announced that rinderpest had been wiped out in Tanganyika. Mr. Reel, faithful servant of the animals, had done his work well.

TELEPHONE POLE TO POLE

Two United States scientists, one at the North Pole and the other at the South Pole, have spoken to each other by radio for ten minutes and report that the conversation was as "clear as a bell." Both men are doing research work for the International Geophysical Year.

HOVERING CLOSE TO DANGER

A Royal Australian Navy helicopter had to hover near power cables of 132,000 volts in Sydney recently when it carried a rope across a 400-foot gorge on the southern outskirts of the city to connect a power line. The line is to take electricity to the nuclear reactor at Menai.

The gorge was too wide to fire the line across on a rocket, as is usually done.

Never missing a note



David Williams, son of an American serviceman now in this country, listens intently to some sounds from the sousaphone.



Frankie Vaughan makes friends with some of the pupils at his old school in Liverpool

FRIENDS ACROSS THE SEA



Marlene Turner, Christine Wilkinson, and Ursula Mergelsberg

A visit of one pen-friend from overseas is an occasion to remember, but when two are with you at the same time—from different countries—then there is real cause for celebration. Such was the experience recently of Christine Wilkinson of Northwich (Cheshire) Grammar School.

The first friend to arrive was 18-year-old Ursula Mergelsberg from Hamburg. Her visit to Christine was part of the exchange system whereby German pupils stay for three weeks with English friends and then return the hospitality in Germany.

It was Ursula's first visit to this country, but her mother is no

stranger; as Fraulein Rost she played tennis at Liverpool, Manchester, and many other places, and in the 1930s partnered Herr von Cramm, German tennis champion, in the Wimbledon mixed doubles championships.

Friend No. 2 to arrive at Christine's home was 17-year-old Marlene Turner of Moonbi, a little township of 200 people in New South Wales. She left Australia in April and has visited Africa and several European countries. Her next call will be at the U.S.A. from where she hopes to sail back home in September. She lives on a huge poultry farm and herself owns five acres of land and 4000 birds.

Edinburgh's Festival of the Arts

The world-famous Edinburgh Festival is now in full swing, and thousands of visitors are there to enjoy three weeks of superb music and drama. A fascinating item this year will be supplied by a company of 30 dancers from the jungles of French Equatorial Africa. Wearing weird head-dresses, and to the thud of drums, their performance includes an awe-inspiring fire-swallowing dance.

In complete contrast is another band of newcomers to Edinburgh, the Swedish Royal Ballet.

In the drama section an important event is the first performance of Jonathan Griffin's play, *The Hidden King*, based on the story of King Sebastian of Portugal. This monarch disappeared at the

battle of Alcazar, but twenty years later, a man claiming to be the king turned up in Venice. The author says his play is an adventure story, but it also has a bearing on present-day problems of human rights and liberty.

For music-lovers there are famous orchestras, and the Scala Opera Company from Milan; for lovers of painting an exhibition of pictures by the great French artist Monet; and for everyone there is the spectacular Military Tattoo at the Castle.

The Festival ends on September 7, and doubtless it will beat last year's record of 89,570 people who stayed in Edinburgh for the occasion. Of that total 41.7 per cent came from overseas countries.



On a Kentish farm

A recent survey shows that Kent still has about 650 oast houses—kilns for drying hops—and that 30 of them are still in use. They are so much part of the Kentish landscape that the Kent Council of Social Service is working to preserve some of them. The photograph was taken at Catts Place Farm, Paddock Wood, where two of the oast houses have been built into a barn.

Prince Charles's model railway on view

The Model Engineer Exhibition in the New Horticultural Hall at Westminster marks the 50th anniversary of this ever-popular display of the model-builder's craft.

In the first exhibition, in 1907, one of the highlights was a model "all-electric-villa operated by dropping one penny into a slot." The 1957 highlight is the model of the Paris Metro (underground railway) which was given to the Queen as a present for Prince Charles during her visit to the French capital last April.

PRECISION ENGINEERING

Brought to London from Windsor Castle, this fine model has 26 feet of double rail with a side live rail. The train consists of two coaches, first and second class, bearing the coat-of-arms of Paris. Two model stations are served—Hotel de Ville and George V—and when the train stops at them its doors open and close automatically—a difficult piece of precision engineering.

The stations themselves are perfect reproductions in miniature of the real thing—complete with wooden forms for waiting passengers, Station Master's office, Metro maps, notices, posters, automatic machines, and even a basket for used tickets. So as to reproduce the effect of the characteristic earthenware tiles used for the stations, a special plastic mould had to be made.

Among many other items in this fascinating show are model jet planes, ships, railway lay-outs, and a racing track with model cars that reach speeds of 40 m.p.h.

The Exhibition is open from August 21 to 31 (admission 2s. 6d. for adults, 1s. 6d. for children).

CLEARING THE LITTER

The Derbyshire village of Castleton awoke the other Sunday morning to find itself looking unusually spick and span, with no sign of litter left by visitors.

From an early hour parties from the Castleton Hall Youth Hostel had been clearing up the village and many surrounding beauty spots. They gathered up all the litter and then had a big bonfire.

The clean-up was organised by the Manchester region of the Youth Hostels Association. Other beauty spots to receive the same treatment in the campaign are the Kinder Downfall, and the Ladybower and Derwent Dams areas.

GLASGOW-EUSTON RECORD

The Caledonian express, hauled by the locomotive Duchess of Hamilton, has broken the 20-year-old Glasgow-to-London rail record by more than three minutes, covering the 401 miles in 387 minutes. The train averaged 62 m.p.h., reaching a top speed of 94 m.p.h. between Carlisle and Lancaster.

The previous record was set up in 1937 by the Coronation Scot,

News from Everywhere

A big theatre is to be built in Salisbury, capital of Rhodesia. It will have a stage 100 feet wide and 44 feet deep, and will seat an audience of 1000.

A balloon 200 feet in diameter, thought to be the biggest in the world, has lifted a load of two tons to a height of nearly 20 miles in the United States.

Children working on the site of a Roman villa on Wenlock Edge, Shropshire, have uncovered a big mosaic floor.

A cucumber two feet four inches long has been grown in Newmarket.

Carnegie Hall, New York's famous concert hall, is to be pulled down to make way for a 44-storey skyscraper.

THROUGH THE IRON CURTAIN

Salmon tagged by the University of Washington's Institute of Fisheries have been caught in Soviet waters.

All in one evening, Mr. Derek Linker, a London R.S.P.C.A. officer, climbed scaffolding to free a sparrow trapped in a window, rescued a cat from a tree, and retrieved another cat from a narrow ledge of a building.

Electric power for the 1960 Olympic Games in Rome will be supplied by an atomic reactor.

TV IN DOLL'S HOUSE

A working television set for a doll's house was exhibited in Frankfurt recently. It was thought to be the smallest TV set in the world.

At the German Industries Fair in Berlin next month the main hall of the United Kingdom pavilion will be fitted out as the inside of a modern school. Also on show will be models of schools built by Britain since the war.

LONE CLIMBER

Mr. P. J. Wallace, a British mountaineer, has been given permission to make a solo attempt to climb the 26,493-foot Himalayan peak Annapurna.

PEAK POET

At the annual Wells-dressing Festival in the Derbyshire village of Eyam, on August 24, the signature of a local poet, Richard Furness, will be reproduced in petals and berries. There will also be a floral picture of his birthplace. Richard Furness died just 100 years ago, but some of the carols he wrote and set to music are still sung in Peakland churches.



In memory of Magna Carta

A monument to commemorate Magna Carta was dedicated by the American Bar Society when they visited Runnymede recently. It reminds both Britain and America of their common heritage of freedom and justice.

THE PIG IS STILL FLYING

One of the best-known aeroplanes in Britain, and the only one of its kind still flying, has just been overhauled and put up for sale. Millions of holiday-makers on the Lancashire coast have seen it and thousands have flown in it, for it is the DH 86 which was housed at the aerodrome at Squires Gate, between Blackpool and St. Annes-on-Sea, and used to give flights "round the Tower."

The "Pig," as the plane is called, is a four-engined machine, twenty-three years old, with a top speed of 160 m.p.h. It has belonged in turn to Imperial Airways (later B.O.A.C.), Jersey Airways, and latterly to Lancashire Aircraft Corporation. During the war the

machine was interned by the Germans in Jersey.

Poetry has even been written about the Pig, the last verse of which goes,

*By giving great pleasure in trips round the Tower
This may very well be the Pig's finest hour;
So treat her kindly, one and all,
Always remember, the Pig will not stall!*

Few passenger aircraft can have had such a varied career, and thousands of people will remember the plane with affection as the one in which they made their first—and perhaps only—flight, as one of the highlights of their holiday.

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AID FOR PRIMITIVE PEOPLE

A CN correspondent recently visited some unusual people in the mountains of Tripolitania, one of the three provinces which make up the North African country of Libya. They are troglodytes or dwellers in caves and holes which they dig for themselves in the mountainsides.

For a living they keep goats and camels and gather olives, crushing the fruit in a simple type of press similar to that introduced by the Romans into North Africa. Traditionally this press is set up in a cave and worked by a camel which remains underground for six months of the year.

But the oil made in this way is dirty and soon goes rancid, and so an expert of the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organisation has taught them to use a modern oil press, above ground. Now for the first time, these troglodytes have learned to make good, saleable oil which will help to relieve their desperate poverty. The F.A.O. think that in the autumn it may be possible for the community to take over the oil press and run it as a co-operative undertaking.

KILBURN'S HORSE IS WHITE AGAIN

Yorkshire's White Horse—at Kilburn, near Thirsk—is a prominent landmark once more. Neglected for many years, it had become a sorry sight; now, with the aid of fifty tons of limestone waste, it is shining white on its rampart of the Hambleton Hills.

As stated in the CN last April, the Kilburn White Horse is now a hundred years old. It was carved out of the turf in 1857, the cost of the labour being paid for (so the story goes) by a village man who had made a fortune in London.

It is a giant steed 314 feet long, 228 feet high, and with an eye big enough for twenty people to sit on.



As in the old fairy tales

A witch rode her broomstick, complete with black cat on the pillion seat, at the R.A.F. Central Flying School display at Little Rissington, Gloucestershire.

THE VILLAGE HERITAGE

Many of the villages we pass through on our travels may seem ordinary enough, yet each one had a beginning and a reason for that beginning, and has changed and grown with the years just as people do. A vivid explanation of that growth and development is given by Edward Osmond in his book: *Villages* (Batsford 8s. 6d.). Mr. Osmond has added one more brightly-pictured and clearly-told story to the excellent Batsford series, *Junior Heritage*. In fact, he painted the pictures himself.

The start of village life in early times is illustrated by a surviving example reconstructed, and then we are shown how a typical Saxon village was founded. The author continues the story up to the present, explaining how village life has gradually grown more varied, and discussing the influences which have brought this about.

There are also *Junior Heritage* books on Castles, Churches, Abbeys, the British Monarchy, Houses, Costume, and Cathedrals. They do not take long to read, but they give the reader a background of knowledge to last a lifetime.

Truly royal launching

Princess Alexandra of Kent recently launched a new frigate at a Dumbarton shipyard in right royal fashion. After the naming ceremony the vessel, HMS Jaguar, refused to move down the slipway. So after some work had been done under the keel the Princess gave a vigorous push and the ship slid into the water.

Mr. Edward Denny, chairman of the builders of the ship, said afterwards in proposing the Princess' toast, "I was delighted when you agreed to launch the ship in what we at Dumbarton consider to be the time-honoured fashion. Without the aid of mechanical or electrical devices, you broke the bottle well and truly, using only the strength of your own arm, and actually pushed the ship down the slipway."

13 CHILDREN TO SURVEY SCOTTISH ISLAND

Thirteen Scarborough children, eight boys and five girls, aged between 13 and 14, are to take part next month in a survey on the sparsely-populated island of Eigg, off the west coast of Inverness-shire.

Their leader will be Mr. Geoffrey Watson, 28-year-old Curator of Scarborough Natural History Museum. They will live in tents and cook their own food while making an ecological study of the plant and animal life on the island. (Ecology is the study of the influence of environment on living creatures.)

All are members of the Junior Naturalists' Association, an organisation founded by Mr. Watson last year.

DAY TO REMEMBER

Every one of the 11,000 children at Cleethorpes, Lincolnshire, will be given the "freedom" of the borough on Monday, September 23, to celebrate the 21st anniversary of the granting of the town's charter; that is to say they will be allowed free on all the seaside town's amusements, from the big dipper to the dodgems.

There is one snag: September 23 is a school day. But the Town Council are doing their best to persuade the education authorities to make it a holiday.

COUNTRY NOTES FROM LONDON TOWN

W. H. Hudson and other famous naturalists of the past found much to write about in London's wildlife. Today, the city's bird-watchers, botanists, and moth-collectors continue to find a surprising variety of creatures and plant life in and around the capital.

Many such finds have been recorded in the London Natural History Society's recent annual report. For instance, when the Queen gave permission for a party of scientists to visit the grounds of Buckingham Palace, they were able to list no fewer than 175 different kinds of wild plants growing there. They also found 18 varieties of spider.

In the whole London area 130 kinds of spider are known. In Tottenham Court Road, as well as Blackheath, Lewisham, and elsewhere, the dark form of the hairy Sitticus spider apparently finds its colour a protection in the sooty city, for the speckled grey variety has not been found there. Nine harvestmen (mite-like creatures) and six false-scorpions also live in London.

The alien grey squirrel has decreased in recent years in many of its London haunts, and it is absent

from the central parks. A Mammal Study Group has been formed to study this and other London animals.

The busy bees and wasps favour Bushey Park and Hampstead Heath, and at the former 58 species of wasp and 44 bees have been recorded, and on the Heath, 63 wasps and 101 bees.

The dumping of rubbish on Mitcham Common is destroying one of London's finest wild plant areas, but with the rubbish came the seeds of several uncommon foreign plants which have flourished. The mountain-fern has been found in three localities in Epping Forest.

CHURCHILL BARRIERS

The huge concrete barriers placed across the eastern entrances to Scapa Flow are to be officially called Churchill Barriers on Ordnance Survey maps. They were built in 1940 after a German U-boat slipped through the normal harbour defences and torpedoed the battleship Royal Oak.

Today the barriers are used as bridges between the islands of South Ronaldshay and Burray and the Orkney mainland.

CN Competition Corner

5 MICROSCOPES TO BE WON!

ARE you good at history? If so, you will very quickly see the answers to this week's puzzle; and even if you are not, you can easily refer to books to find them. There are five first prizes of microscopes to be awarded, and every reader under the age of 17 who lives in Great Britain, Northern Ireland, or the Channel Islands may enter this competition—free!

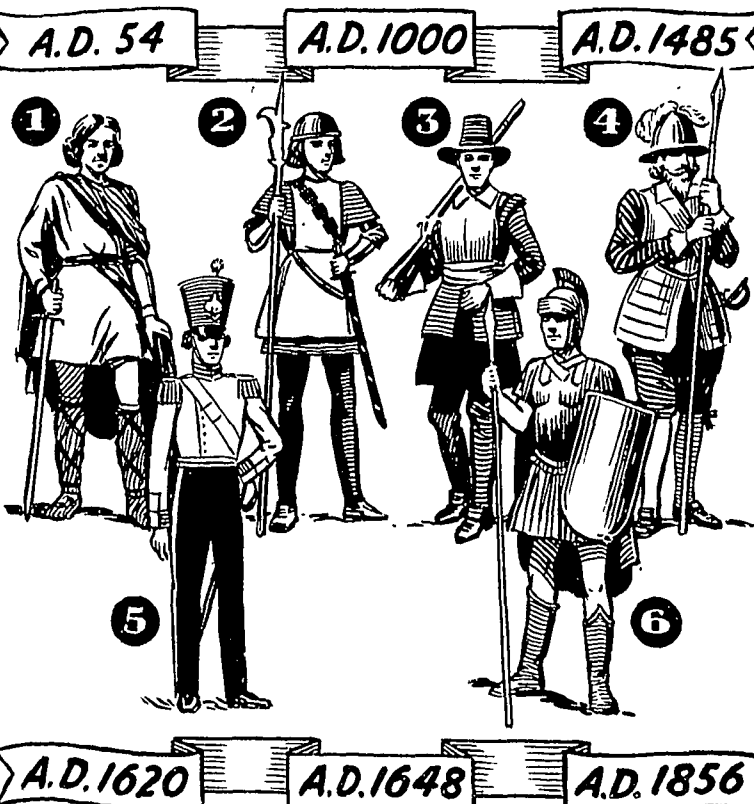
Each of the six soldiers shown below is wearing the uniform of his time, and you simply have to say which of the dates in the panels belong to each one. Write your answers neatly on a postcard, thus: "The date for Soldier No. 1 is ——" filling in your answer of course; list the others underneath in the same way.

Add your full name, age, and address, ask a parent or guardian to sign the card as your own work, then attach the competition token (marked CN Token) from the back page of this issue. Post to:

CN Competition No. 22,

3 Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.), to arrive not later than Tuesday, September 3, the closing date.

Microscopes will be awarded for the five best entries—those that are correct and the best written (or printed) according to age. Book-tokens for the five next best. The Editor's decision is final.



Record of a summer holiday

Memories of a holiday in North Wales will last a lifetime for this artist at work on a view of the Snowdon range from across the lake at Capel Curig.

ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

TO DELIGHT ALL YOUNG WHAT A STRANGE WORLD IT WOULD BE

BALLET-LOVERS

PRODUCER NAOMI CAPON, of BBC Children's TV, is proud to have "captured" two fine dancers of the Royal Swedish Ballet Company for a special performance for young viewers on Tuesday, August 27.

This famous Company has come over to Britain for the Edinburgh Festival. Next Sunday, on their way home via London, they will appear in grown-up TV. And two days later Children's TV will present two of the stars—Elsa Marianne von Rosen and Bjorn Holmgren—in a 25-minute selection introduced by Peggy Van Praagh.

Their first item, from Flower Festival at Genzano, has never before been performed in Britain. The choreography is by August Bournonville.

After this the two dancers will be seen in Petipa's lovely choreography of The Sleeping Beauty to the music of Tchaikovsky. The Pro Arte Orchestra will be conducted by John Lanchberry.

This is a programme no ballet lover will care to miss.



Elsa Marianne von Rosen and Bjorn Holmgren in one of the two dances they will perform for young viewers

Man of many designs

THE only man who has ever rigged up a helter-skelter in a TV studio, and got it to work, is 37-year-old Kenneth Lawson, whose scenic designs in the BBC's North Region have been attracting a lot of attention. The helter-skelter was for the recent Northern Showground programme, which was produced from Manchester's Playhouse Theatre and the TV

studios which were miles away.

Lawson sometimes works on his designs all night, perhaps for a sky full of constellations for Zodiac, or a bar or committee room for a show like Club Night. Stage and TV design is only part of his activity. He is also an artist and has had paintings shown at Burlington House and the Victoria and Albert Museum, London.

Leslie Mitchell felt like a mandrill

ONE of the most interesting figures in early television in this country was Leslie Mitchell, the world's first regular TV announcer. Next week he comes back to compare the first of the BBC's big

theatre shows at the Earls Court Radio Exhibition on August 28.

"The television make-up in 1936 was terrifically heavy," Leslie told me. "One of the systems then in use involved a 'spot-light' studio. Announcements had to be memorised because we sat in darkness, lit only by a flickering beam. Lips had to be made up in blue and the cheek bones had to be exaggerated. I used to feel rather like a mandrill at the Zoo!"

American comedian Jack Benny opens next Wednesday's programme, but a good deal of the 75-minute theatre show will consist of a cavalcade of British TV in the past 21 years. There could surely be no better choice of compère than Leslie Mitchell.

Next week I shall be giving you details of the Radio Show as a whole.



Make-up session for Leslie Mitchell in 1938

Round the World with Peter Scott

GOOD news for young viewers who have been missing Peter Scott's new BBC Television series Far Away Look, because 8.30 at night is an inconvenient hour.

Starting next Tuesday, Peter Scott is to introduce a special version in Children's TV. Called Round the World, it will show film taken by himself and Charles Lagus in their quest for rare birds and strange animals. Their journeys covered Australia, New Zealand, New Guinea, the Barrier Reef, Fiji, Hawaii, and California.

The platypus and the wombat are some of the creatures we meet, along with the emu, the bower bird, and green pygmy geese. Also filmed in their natural surroundings were frilly lizards, tree kangaroos, snakes, insects, fish.

One of Peter Scott's main concerns is trying to preserve creatures from extinction. He has a lot to say about this in Round the World.

Time in outer space

IT is not often that the Third Programme has items likely to excite young listeners, but what about The Clock Paradox next Friday? Three professors will argue whether one can stay young in outer space. For example, would a person returning from a journey through Space find himself younger than his twin brother who had remained on Earth? This is the kind of fantastic problem, concerned with the theory of Relativity, that astro-physicists are beginning to take seriously.

If you have a mathematical mind, why not tune in at 8.40 p.m. on Friday to see if you can keep pace with the scientists?

SUPPOSE that the explosion of a number of hydrogen bombs shifted the Earth off its present axis? That is the idea behind The Big Tilt, one of several exciting programme schemes that the well-known writer Wolf Mankowitz will turn into vivid TV documentaries for Associated-Rediffusion. The title of the series will be Couldn't Happen.

"If the Big Tilt did occur," Mr. Mankowitz told me, "we can imagine that Britain might become a tropical island. And that raises all sorts of questions about how people would behave, how their characters might alter, how customs might change."

Mr. Mankowitz, who has been signed on by ITV as a contract producer, has been given a practically free hand to devise programmes of his own choosing, starting in the autumn. So look out for some surprises.

Another notion is The White Golliwog, a programme suggesting what would happen if Britain were a nation of coloured people invaded by whites. A third idea he is working on is the possible discovery of oil in the Channel Islands. Suppose France then wanted to have the Islands? Might this lead to some awkward international arguments, if not to war?

Tenth anniversary for Eric Robinson

THERE is an echo of his school-days in Eric Robinson's tenth anniversary in BBC Television on Saturday night. When I saw in the list of guests the name of Sir Stanley Rous, secretary of the Football Association, I asked Eric whether this was because of his love of soccer.

"Not at all," laughed Eric. "Sir Stanley was once Mr. Rous, my housemaster at Watford Grammar School."

Chubby, smiling Eric Robinson, whom we see most often in Music For You, has conducted at various times for Children's TV as well as every other programme imaginable—from variety and ballet to music hall and symphony concerts. He calculates that he has conducted 1300 TV programmes—a world record!

He let me into a long-kept secret. Twenty years ago, when he ran two flower shops as a sideline, he was bitten in the right arm by a donkey early one morning at Covent Garden Market. Luckily the bite was not deep, or we might



not be celebrating Eric's ten successful years of conducting on BBC Television.

Painting is great fun

ADRIAN HILL celebrates in September two years of almost continuous fortnightly programmes in BBC Children's Television. His Sketch Club, according to producer Gordon Murray, has never been

more popular than it is today.

Young viewers send in hundreds of competition sketches every fortnight, and 20 of these are chosen each time for showing. Each is on the screen for eight seconds and the artists are awarded a certificate.

Children like Adrian Hill because he does not turn his programme into a lesson. He stresses the fun to be got from sketching and painting. He was one of the pioneers of art therapy, that is, curing illness by taking your mind off it with crayons and paint brushes. This he proved for himself during a long spell in hospital.

His studio is in a little house at Midhurst in the Sussex Downs.



Adrian Hill at work on a sketch

IN THE PARK WITH THE WILD ANIMALS

Think of driving slowly along a smooth gravel road through the untamed African bush country. Everyone in the car is on the lookout. Then, among some trees, fifty yards away, a huge form with flapping ears is seen; it is a bull elephant. A little farther on a herd of antelope skip daintily across the road. And over there, near the roadside, a lioness is taking a rest; she scarcely turns her head as the car goes by. Such are some of the sights in South Africa's Kruger National Park, of whose animals and plants a census, which will take years to complete, is now to be made by a team of biologists. A C N correspondent here tells us something of this wonderful place.

THE great success of Kruger National Park where, every year, tens of thousands of visitors moved unharmed amid wild animals in their natural state, lies in the fact that even the fiercest creature is uninterested in cars. By making a few simple rules—a strictly-enforced speed limit of 25 miles per hour; no getting out of the car except at special places, and no driving at night—the safety of man and animal is assured.

Named after Paul Kruger, president of the South African Republic before the Boer War, the Kruger National Park owes its creation to the fact that big game hunters were taking such a heavy toll of wild life as to threaten it with extinction. So in 1898 President Kruger suggested that a number of animal reserves be made. The scheme was interrupted by the Boer War. But with peace came Lord Milner, Governor of Transvaal, who wisely carried on the idea.

Later in 1902, a Board of Trustees was formed to administer the Reserve. Colonel Stevenson-Harrison, an Army officer of great experience with animals, became the first Warden, and gradually formed the Great Reserve which has become one of South Africa's major attractions for tourists. It was opened to the public in 1927. Three cars ventured in. Now thousands come every year.

Today, this game reserve of some 8000 square miles (a little larger than Wales) is the home of almost every known species of African fauna. It lies between the Crocodile river on the south and the Limpopo river on the north. Mozambique forms its eastern boundary.

Among the animals which visitors travel thousands of miles to see are herds of zebra, shaggy blue wildebeest, antelopes, elands, tsessebes, reed-bucks and water-bucks, kudus, oryx, baboons, wart-

hogs, and many others. Outstanding major attractions, naturally, are the "big game"—the lions, elephants, buffaloes, hippopotami, leopards, cheetahs, giraffes, and crocodiles, the latter found in great numbers in the river pools. The fact that there are now well over a thousand buffaloes in the Park, sprung from a herd of a dozen or so which were all that remained in the Transvaal some forty years ago, provides convincing proof of the value of the protective measures taken within the Kruger National Park.

The Park can boast the largest freshwater mammal in the world—the hippo; the tallest animal—the giraffe; and the heaviest—the African elephant, some specimens of which weigh up to seven tons.

Among some 320 species of birds which live in the sanctuary's trees are bustards, partridges, pheasants, the grey lourie (known as the "go-away" bird because it shouts a warning when intruders are about) and guinea fowl.

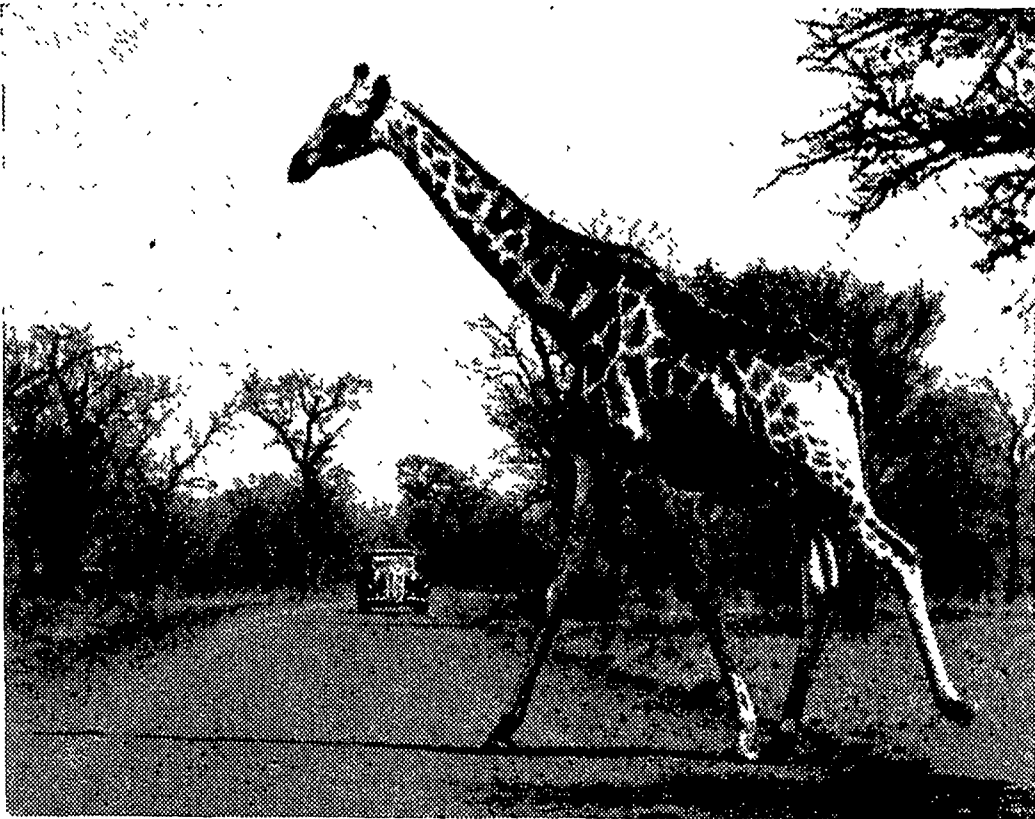
Some 1200 miles of good motor roads have been constructed. But, while animals roam unmolested, thanks to the strict enforcement of the game laws, visitors are restricted in their movements within the sanctuary.

Guarding the well-being of visitors and residents (both human and animal) is the task of a force of a hundred rangers, who patrol the palm-dotted plains and dense thornbush veld at frequent intervals by car and horseback.

This park rightly ranks as an "Imperial Showpiece" of Southern Africa. But apart from the census of flora and fauna, the Trustees have other long-term plans for the Park, including the replanting of grasslands and the drilling of additional waterholes—to keep the animals from migrating to areas where they are unwelcome.



Faces in the Park—antelope, lion, and warthog



There are no zebra crossings in Kruger National Park; and there is no danger on the roads for the giraffe or any other wild animal on the move



The lion is the king of beasts and when he makes royal progress through Kruger Park motorists have to take a back seat until he has passed by



Family cooking on an open fire at one of the delightful rest camps



One very weighty reason for driving slowly in Kruger National Park

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars . London . EC4
AUGUST 24 1957

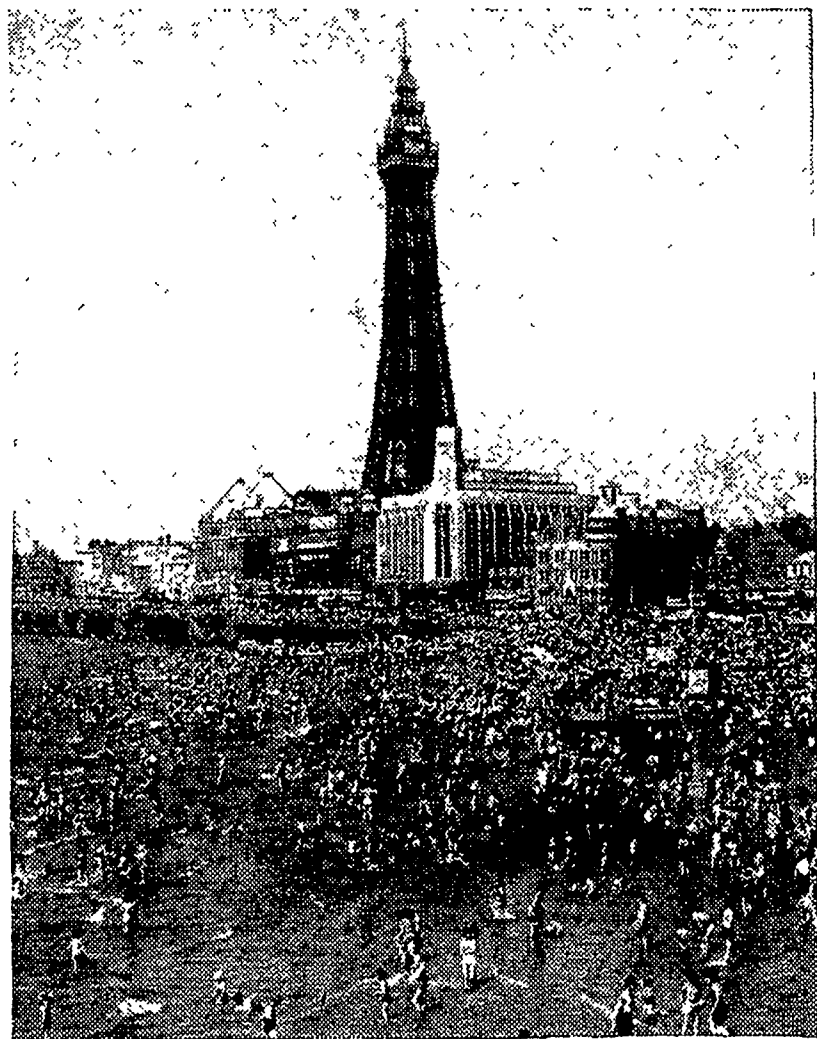
PHEW!

THIS summer has brought high temperatures to many parts of these islands; indeed, some people sweltering in the heat have called it "tropical."

They were not people who had travelled far afield—as far away, say, as the Persian Gulf or the coast of Oman. Muscat, for instance, often swelters in 130 degrees during July and August. Nearly 90 per cent of the crew of a British warship, H.M.S. Juno, which once anchored in Muscat Cove, went down with heat-stroke.

Perhaps the world's hottest place is Elphinstone Inlet at the entrance to the Persian Gulf. High barren cliffs on either side absorb the fierce heat of the sun. No breath of wind stirs the sea. Nature prepares a hot oven there so deadly that no ship dare enter Elphinstone Inlet on a sultry summer's day.

It is possible, of course, that by the time these words are being read, Britain will be enduring a cold wave. But if, as we hope, there is a heat wave, let us all make the most of the sunshine and be thankful that we are not on the Persian Gulf.



OUR HOMELAND

When it is holiday time at Blackpool

The Editor's Table

TRUCIAL QUESTION

WITH Oman in the news, a strange word has kept on cropping up. The word, new to most of us, is Trucial.

In the atlas we find a strip of coast along the Persian Gulf which is called Trucial Oman. In the newspapers we have even read of Trucial Scouts. But why Trucial?

The CN tried several dictionaries—big ones—but none of them gave the word, and it was a telephone call to the Foreign Office that solved the mystery.

It seems that trucial is a word derived from "truce." The Trucial States are that part of Oman, outside the territory of the Sultan, ruled over by a number of Sheiks with whom the British Government made a truce last century.

Like most questions it really seems quite easy—once you know the answer.

Thirty Years Ago

From the Children's Newspaper, August 27, 1927.

THE new BBC station at Daventry, which has now started broadcasting, is the first step in the scheme for giving listeners an alternative programme.

The old Daventry will continue to work on long waves at high power while Daventry Junior, as the new station is usually called, sends out a different sort of programme on shorter waves at higher power—ten times greater than that of 2LO. This is an experiment in the scheme for providing the whole country with broadcasting from a few long-range stations.

His point of view

IN a letter home, a Chinese student in the U.S. wrote: "An American university is a huge athletic association where a few study courses are maintained for the benefit of the feeble-bodied."

Scout in the saddle



Springford, Ontario, has what is believed to be the only mounted troop of Scouts in the world. Here we see a Scout on one of the Troop's 16 horses, loaned by farmers

Test of time

A SHEFFIELD firm of tool-makers have received a letter telling them that one of their saws, taken to America in 1835, is still in use. The letter came from Mrs. Charles Peters, of Sugar Grove, Illinois, and describes how the tool arrived there.

"Huddled close in a covered wagon," she writes, "was a family of five, my grandfather being a boy of ten years old. His father and brother walked ahead of the horses facing a north-west blizzard with no fences nor any roads to guide them, in order to find a one-room log cabin which an older brother had been sent ahead to build.

"It was this brother who had the saw, a hammer, and hatchet. Thus the saw has been used in four generations, and has seen many long hours of carpenter's work... from great-grandfather to grandfather, to my own father and to me."

A fine testimonial to fine workmanship!

THEY SAY ...

MANY schools still stand in awe of the inspector—in far too great awe in my opinion.

Mr. B. S. Braithwaite,
Chief Education Officer
for East Sussex

I do not know of a single instance where a man's social or professional happiness or advancement has been hindered because of thinning or absent hair. Think of Julius Caesar and President Eisenhower.

Dr. Rothman, of Chicago University

As in the past, artists and craftsmen should have their best work perpetuated in cathedrals and churches.

The Dean of Gloucester

The typical Englishman

IT is time for us to regard him as he really was, with all his physical and moral audacity, with all his tenderness and spiritual yearnings, in the world of action what Shakespeare was in the world of thought, the greatest because the most typical Englishman of all time.

This, in the most enduring sense, is Cromwell's place in history. He stands there not to be implicitly followed as a model, but to hold up a mirror to ourselves, wherein we may see alike our weakness and our strength.

Samuel Rawson Gardiner

Think on These Things

THE sound advice of the psalmist was: "Fret not thyself because of the ungodly: neither be thou envious against the evil doers."

Discontent and fretfulness are dangerous because they can so easily lead to self-pity. Instead of wasting time and energy on such things, the advice of the psalmist is to trust God and do something positive—that is, to do good.

The psalmist when he thought about the success of evil, declared that it was only a seeming success. There could be no more wicked deed than the Crucifixion of Jesus. But evil did not prevail. Jesus rose from the dead. It is because we know the death and resurrection of Jesus that we know that evil cannot in the end succeed.

O. R. C.

JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in italics. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

(Answers are given on page 12)

- Manual work appeals to me.
A—Suitable for a man.
B—Compiling books.
C—Done with the hands.
- Don't be *ostentatious*.
A—Always showing off.
B—Making unnecessary difficulties.
C—Stand-offish.
- I have a *pseudonym*.
A—A painful swelling.
B—A worrying problem.
C—A pen-name.
- You should speak *succinctly*.
A—Keep it brief.
B—Whisper softly.
C—Complain sharply.
- The boys have been *vindicated*.
A—Severely lectured.
B—Inoculated.
C—Cleared of suspicion.
- Such a *precocious* child!
A—Spiteful.
B—Forward.
C—Spoilt.

Out and About

WHILE the summer rain pattered on the tree leaves, we lingered in a copse in the forest. Almost all the open spaces were filled with the green flood of full-grown bracken.

What a mass of material is grown by bracken! No wonder it is the most widespread fern in Britain. To most people it is the only wild fern easily recognised, and yet as it grows in all kinds of country it varies much in size, growing best in forest, especially where it is damp.

GREEN TO BRONZE

To most of us the greatest attraction of bracken is the autumnal brown, a sort of bright bronze, which replaces the dense green of summer.

We listened to the rain, and presently to the whispering of several runnels of water passing through dead old tree-leaves towards a little stream. There was a smell of damp vegetation in the wood, which seemed to be breathing in the refreshing rain. Stray scents of flowers also were wafted by a breeze that shook little showers from the trees. It was not easy to name the flowers, though we were near one edge of the forest where heather grew, not yet overwhelmed by the spreading bracken. And along that side were some pine trees.

UNCOMMON FERN

As we strolled from the wood to the edge of the heath another not uncommon fern caught our glances. Not so easy to name, it was in fact the Mountain Buckler. Though not large it is attractive, with slender stems, and does not confine itself to mountainous country. The fronds reach almost to the bottom of their stem, and are what is called pinnate in form: that is, made up of two rows of leaflets, or pinnae, sticking out on each side of the stem. Each leaflet is deeply indented, making smaller divisions, called pinnules.

GREAT VARIETY

There are all kinds of ferns, so that in a day's outing over such country as we were exploring it is hard to say how many different specimens could be collected. We were not looking for ferns, but presently came across some fine plants of another type, very distinct from both bracken and Mountain Buckler—the Hartstongue. This is very well known by sight, if not so familiar by name. The fronds are uncut, making one tall, tongue-shaped leaf on each stem.

Among other ferns we ought to find next time is at least the dainty Maidenhair, with thin, wiry stems, and fronds divided up so that they end in many fan-shaped pinnules. C. D. D.

JUST AN IDEA

As Leigh Hunt wrote: There are two worlds: the world we can measure with line and rule, and the world we feel with our hearts and imagination.

NEW FILMS

BOY WHO WAS LOCKED IN A BANK VAULT

LITTLE Vincent Winter is a boy actor who finds himself in an alarming situation in a very well-made and exciting British drama called *Time Lock*. Little Vincent is playing in a bank in Canada while his father and the bank manager are getting ready to close the office.

While their attention is distracted for a few minutes, Vincent wanders into the big bank vault and is accidentally locked in. What a desperate situation, for the time lock is so fixed that the vault cannot be opened for sixty-three hours.

The police and doctors are called and the doctors think that the little boy cannot possibly live in the vault for more than ten hours. Then begins the tremendous task of trying to blast open the very strong steel vault.

BREATHLESS EXCITEMENT

Eventually, by radio, the policemen manage to contact Robert Beatty, who is driving out of town and is the expert who may be able to get the vault opened in time. He is flown to the bank by helicopter and starts to direct the vital operations, watched by a breathless crowd.

Even though we know in our hearts that the little boy will be rescued, it is so much touch-and-go that our hearts are in our mouths right up to the very last minute.

Robert Beatty, Lee Patterson,



The little boy, played by Vincent Winter, who gets locked in the bank vault—a scene from *Time Lock*

and Robert Ayre are among the actors who keep the suspense going splendidly.

It is several years since Walt Disney's delightful film, *Song of the South*, was first shown in Britain, so some of you may not have seen it. It has just been re-issued, and I am sure you will enjoy this enchanting mixture of live acting and cartoon. It is one of the most endearing films that Mr. Disney has ever given us and it tells of the adventures of a small boy named Johnny and his little friend Ginny.

Johnny has been taken by his mother to visit his grandmother's cotton plantation in Georgia, which is in the Deep South of the United States. There Johnny becomes friendly with old Uncle Remus, a kindly negro who works on the plantation, and he and Ginny and a little coloured boy named Toby are enthralled by the stories that Uncle Remus tells them.

While he is doing this we see the stories

acted in cartoon form. We are shown Brer Rabbit trying to run away from his troubles, only to meet new ones, the moral of that adventure being that it is never any good running away from problems.

Another of the delightful cartoons shows Brer Rabbit's adventure with Brer Fox, Brer Bear, and the Tar Baby. Another tale shows Brer Rabbit tricking Brer Fox and Brer Bear into visiting his 'Laughing Place.' Finally, we have a fascinating sequence in which all the Uncle Remus characters, including the Bluebird, come happily to life.

WORTH SEEING AGAIN

There is a very exciting incident when Johnny is knocked down by an angry bull and only recovers when he hears the kindly voice of Uncle Remus telling another Brer Rabbit story. James Baskett plays the warm-hearted and dignified old Negro, and Bobby Driscoll as Johnny, Luana Patten as Ginny, and Glenn Leedy as Toby, are the happy little children who are delighted with the tales that Uncle Remus is ever-ready to tell them.

Song of the South is packed with gay and sentimental songs, and altogether it is a film that is worth seeing again and again.

LANDMARK IN COLD STORAGE

Twenty-six years ago the Australian explorer Sir Douglas Mawson set up a cairn and a copper plate in MacRobertson Land asserting British sovereignty over the surrounding snow-bound wastes of Antarctica. No one came to read the notice until the other day, when members of the present Australian expedition found it sixty miles west of Mawson base.

They had thought of taking the plaque back to Australia, but Sir Douglas Mawson has sent a message asking them not to remove it. He pointed out that whenever an explorer takes possession of an area, it is an official act performed on behalf of his Government. His cairn and plaque prove that Australia got there first.



Brer Bear about to dine on Brer Rabbit



Johnny and Toby listen enthralled to Uncle Remus

IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK—AUGUST 24, 1911

MONA LISA STOLEN FROM THE LOUVRE

PARIS—One of the most famous and valuable paintings in the world, Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa*, has been stolen from the Louvre, France's great national art museum in the centre of the capital.

News of the theft has aroused a storm of criticism against the Louvre authorities, because the loss was not discovered until 28 hours after the theft. Paris newspapers are offering rewards to the value of £400 for the recovery of the painting.

So far, all that has been found are the valuable carved wood frame and the glass, which were left on the staircase leading directly from an inner courtyard to the Salon Carré, where the picture was hung. This staircase is normally used only by staff members.

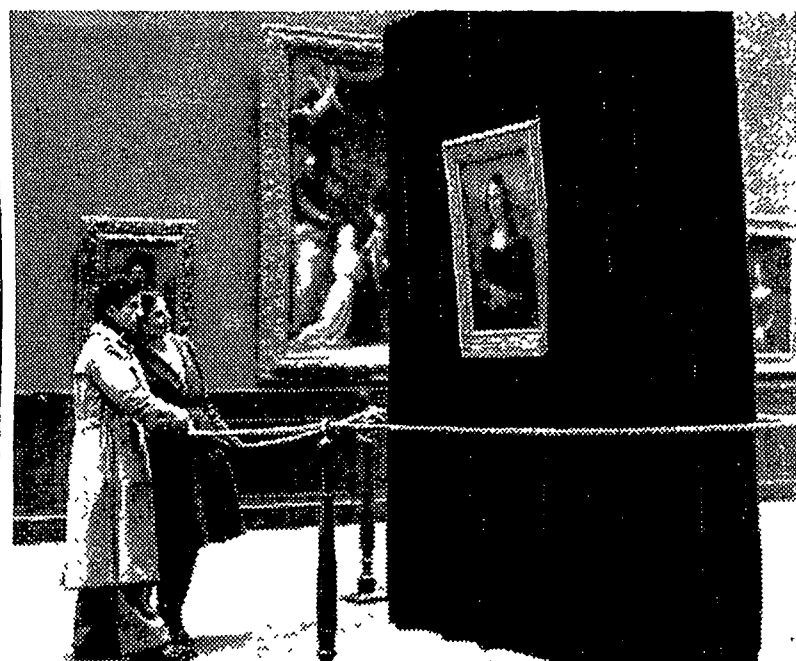
The theft took place three days ago shortly after seven o'clock in the morning. On that day, Monday, the Louvre was closed to the general public and admission was

—his portrait of the wife of a 15th-century Florentine nobleman, Francesco del Giocondo—is perhaps the best known portrait in the world.

Mona Lisa is seen sitting in front of a marble balcony. The right hand is said to be the most perfect hand ever painted. The grey eyes are devoid of eyelashes and the eyebrows are heavy lidded, yet extremely intense. The background contains a road and river winding down from sharp rocks.

Mona Lisa was about thirty when da Vinci painted her. He spent no fewer than four years over the portrait, and even then declared he had not finished it.

Da Vinci was utterly captivated by her smile, and so that this perfect smile would not fade from her face during the long sittings he had her entertained with music, songs, and poetry, and even had mountebanks amusing her with their antics.



The *Mona Lisa* as it hangs today in the Louvre

by special ticket only. The only people in the building were attendants, some photographers and a few artists who were at work copying, and some workmen doing structural repairs.

One man alone was in charge of the famous Salon Carré and an adjoining lengthy gallery. During his patrol he actually saw that the *Mona Lisa* had been removed, but he assumed that it had been taken away to be photographed.

It was not until midday following that the theft was reported.

The police confess themselves bewildered. Famous masterpieces are rarely stolen for it is difficult to dispose of them. It would be utterly impossible for anyone to offer the *Mona Lisa* for sale without the culprit being discovered.

There are other theories. Many believe the theft is a practical joke or that the picture was stolen to demonstrate to the Louvre authorities how badly their treasures are guarded.

Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa*

King Francis I of France bought the painting for 4000 gold crowns. In 1800 Napoleon had it hung in his bedroom in the Tuileries, and in 1804 it was put in the Louvre.

Among the other great works of art by Leonardo is the *Last Supper*. He was a contemporary of the great Michael Angelo and became famous as painter, sculptor, military engineer, and architect.

(The stolen *Mona Lisa* was missing for more than two years. In December 1913 an Italian white-washer, Vincenzo Perugia, was arrested with it at the Uffizi Gallery in Florence. The young Italian had once worked at the Louvre and was filled with anger at the sight of so many Italian treasures in French possession, and he decided to take at least one back to its native Italy. In his overalls among other workmen, he went to the deserted gallery, took the picture out of its frame and left with the canvas hidden under his overalls. He smuggled it to Italy in a trunk with a false bottom.)

CLUSTER OF CHOIRBOYS

A thousand choristers in training

"A covey of partridges, a pride of lions, a charm of goldfinches"—now people in the Surrey parish of Addington, near Croydon, must think there should be a new collective noun for a lot of choirboys. For every holiday a number of them descend on Addington Palace, former residence of the Archbishops of Canterbury and now the home of the Royal School of Church Music and headquarters of church musicians of the Anglican communion throughout the world.

On August 26, too, St. Elphin's School, Darley Dale, will be invaded by choirboys—about 150 of them—aged ten and eleven, and some ex-trebles of 18 or 19 years of age. They will spend an intensive week of work concerned with all aspects of the chorister's job.

Every year the Royal School runs courses for about a thousand boys during the Christmas, Easter, and summer holidays at its headquarters and also in various boys' schools. These include Barnard Castle School, Durham; Rossall School, Fleetwood, Lancashire; St. Elphin's at Darley Dale, Derbyshire; and King's College, Taunton. The object is to practise the simple

forms of daily service and so raise the standard of performance.

The boys are divided into groups called "Houses" each under a Housemaster, who is a musician, and a "Captain," who is a senior boy already experienced in the work.

To be selected for these courses is no small privilege for there is always a long waiting list of young applicants.

At Addington Palace the boys start their day at 8 a.m., and after practice in Chapel, and music instruction, sing Matins later in the morning. The afternoon is largely devoted to games and then the boys assemble for voice training, a talk by the Chaplain, and choir practice.

Boys who do particularly well on these holiday courses may be rewarded with an invitation to join the special choir which will sing in St. Paul's Cathedral while the Cathedral choir are on holiday. Each year the Royal School of Church Music finds a choir for holiday duty in one of the great cathedrals, and the BBC usually gives a broadcast of their singing of Evensong.

MORE DONKEYS THAN EVER

Although on the world's farms the beast of burden is giving way to the machine, at least one of man's traditional animal servants is managing not only to hold its own, but even to increase. This is the donkey which, according to figures recently published by the Food and Agricultural Organisation, is actually growing in numbers while horses and mules become fewer.

Before the Second World War there were said to be more than 74 million horses in the world, whereas by 1955 there were only 60 million. During the same period the number of mules fell from 18 million to 13 million. But the donkey, meanwhile, has increased from 33 million to 38 million.

On the footplate



Lord Rowallan, Chief Scout, in the cab of a British Railways Britannia-class locomotive which is to bear his name.

GEORGE HEADLEY
BECAME A WEST INDIES
CRICKETER IN 1928 AT
THE AGE OF 21 (V. ENGLAND)
HE SCORED 176 IN HIS FIRST TEST MATCH,
114 AND 112 IN HIS THIRD AND 223 IN
HIS FOURTH.

Sporting Flashbacks

TOM BROWN'S SCHOOLDAYS
— CLASSIC ROMANCE
OF SCHOOL LIFE —
WAS WRITTEN BY A
CRICKETER ABOUT
A CRICKETER ...

THOMAS HUGHES
— THE AUTHOR —
PLAYED FOR RUGBY SCHOOL
AND OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

"TOM BROWN" WAS THE REV. AUGUSTUS ORLEBAR, WHO
PLAYED FOR RUGBY AND BEDFORDSHIRE.

FORMER TOTTENHAM
HOTSPUR CAPTAIN
AND PRESENT
SWANSEA TOWN
MANAGER
RON BURGESS
HAS A PERSONAL
INTEREST IN A
SOCCER GROUND
IN HIS NATIVE
CWM (S. WALES)
... HE
HELPED
TO MAKE IT.

★

SEARCHING FOR A
PITCH, A PIT TEAM
NAMED CWM VILLA
TOOK OVER A CINDER
DUMP, LEVELLED IT, COVERED
IT WITH SOIL WHEELED THERE IN
BARROWS, THEN SOWN IT WITH GRASS SEED.

BURGESS WAS A MEMBER OF THIS TEAM
AND IT WAS WHILE PLAYING FOR CWM VILLA
ON THEIR "DO IT YOURSELF" GROUND THAT
HE WAS FIRST SEEN BY THE SPURS.

Pioneer of the Canadian Arctic

Probably the only sea captain to command his own ship at the age of seventeen, Joseph Bernier was the gallant pioneer to whom Canada largely owes possession of her Arctic islands. His exciting life story has now been told in *The True North*, by T. C. Fairley and Charles E. Israel (Macmillan, 12s. 6d.).

Joseph Bernier, who came of a French-Canadian seafaring family, was born in 1852, and became an apprentice on his father's ship when he was thirteen. Four years later his father handed the ship over to him, building another for himself. They were tough times under sail, but Joseph was a stockily-built, barrel-chested young man—the Eskimos later called him

The White Bear—and he soon taught unruly members of the crew not to sneer at his youth.

Though trained in a harsh school, Joseph remained a pleasant jovial fellow, well liked by all who sailed under him. And though his days were crammed full of adventure as a captain of sailing craft, he dreamed of even greater adventures—in what was then the mysterious, sinister region north of his native land.

ICE-BOUND

He collected every scrap of information about the Arctic that came his way, and his cabin was lined with books and charts dealing with northern voyages. But he was fifty-four before he at last persuaded a Canadian Government to send him on an expedition to assert Canada's sovereignty over the vast group of islands stretching north from the mainland towards the Pole.

For ten years he spent the short Arctic summers in dodging icebergs, or picking his way cautiously through floes and fog to reach some snow-bound mass of rock, there to raise the Canadian flag on a heaped cairn of stones in which

he also deposited a document proclaiming Canada's sovereignty. During the long dark winters in his ship in an ice-locked harbour, it was only his inspiring leadership that kept up his men's spirits. He was undoubtedly the toughest of them all.

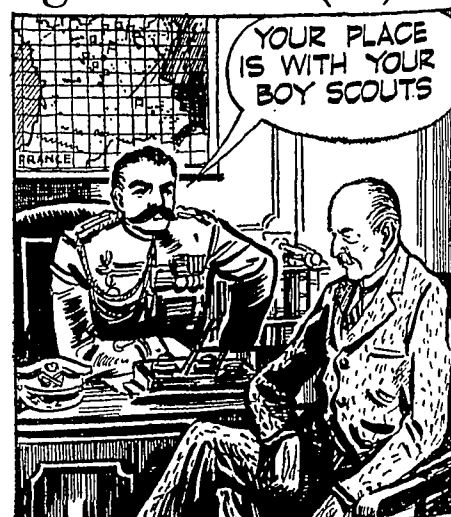
At the age of sixty-four Joseph Bernier volunteered for service in the First World War, and was shipwrecked in the Atlantic. Afterwards he went on making trips to the North until he was nearly eighty, disappointed that he could no longer spend two or three days on the bridge without proper sleep!

A grand old sailor, he died in 1934, having won an honoured place in Canada's roll of pioneers.

OVER THE WHALE

The crew of a fishing boat off Dirk Hartog's Island, Western Australia, had an unexpected ride when they ran into a whale. As the boat was rounding a lighthouse, it struck the whale, and in the upheaval, the boat slid over the animal's back. One member of the crew was thrown out of his bunk, and another to the wheelhouse floor, but no one was injured.

SAGA OF A SCOUT—new picture-version of the life story of the great B-P (13)



B-P was knighted for his work in founding the Boy Scouts, and in May 1910, he left the Army to devote all his time to them. He had been rather surprised, at first, by the numbers of girls who wanted to join the Movement. It was decided to establish them as a separate branch, B-P gave them the name of Girl Guides, and his sister Agnes took charge of the keen new organisation.

King Edward VII took a great interest in the Movement, allowing boys to qualify for the title of King's Scouts. He wished to see a Rally at Windsor, but unhappily he died before it could be arranged. His son, George V, took his place, and on July 4, 1911, some 30,000 Scouts assembled in Windsor Great Park. They carried out their famous Rush—dashing forward yelling madly, and then stopping suddenly in complete silence.

It was appropriate that the next great event in B-P's life should take place at Parkstone—near Brownsea Island. He was married there to Miss Olave Soames in 1912. Like her husband, Lady Olave was keen on outdoor life, and their honeymoon was spent camping in Algeria. Afterwards she threw herself into the work of the Guides—she was to become World Chief Guide in 1930.

When the First World War broke out in 1914 B-P, now aged 57, at once offered his services. But Lord Kitchener, Secretary of State for War, pointed out that if B-P returned to the Army, no one else could be found to carry on the fine work of the Boy Scouts. In any case the Movement was in difficulties, for many Scoutmasters had left to join the Army as volunteers.

Can B-P keep his great Scout Movement together in wartime? See next week's instalment

TAKE JENNINGS, FOR INSTANCE

by Anthony Buckeridge

On the day that Dr. Hipkin comes to present the prizes, the headmaster orders the removal of Jennings' tadpoles from the common-room. They are taken away by the odd-job man. Jennings is ignorant of this and assumes they have grown into frogs and escaped. He confesses this to Mr. Wilkins, who orders all boys to search the building.

18. Scientific frogman

AFTER a thorough, but fruitless, search of the library and adjoining rooms, Jennings was convinced that the frogs must have fled farther afield.

"I bet you what you like they've all beetled back to the pond, Darbi. If we go down there and have a look we'll probably find them sitting around in the reeds croaking with laughter at us."

Accordingly, they abandoned their search in the building and hurried out of doors to the pond at the far end of the playing fields. As they were passing the cricket pavilion, Venables and Atkinson trotted down the steps carrying an old cricket bag between them.

"We're going to use this to put the frogs in," Atkinson explained. "Venables says he knows where there are masses, so we'll need something pretty roomy."

A sudden thought crossed Jennings' mind. "Yes, but look here, it's no good just catching any old frogs for Mr. Wilkins. He only wants special ones."

"That's all right. We'll choose him some decent specimens," Venables sang out over his shoulder as he and Atkinson disappeared behind the pavilion.

Jennings sighed with patient resignation. It seemed to him that Venables and Atkinson had completely misunderstood the whole point of Mr. Wilkins' instructions.

The visitor

"I'm pretty sure Venables has got things round his neck, as usual," Jennings remarked as the two boys resumed their journey. "He's making a big mistake if he thinks he can get into Old Wilkie's good books by taking him a lot of frogs he doesn't want."

"I doubt if Old Wilkie's got any good books," replied Darbishire. "He lent me one the other day when..."

"Look, Darbi!" Jennings' urgent tone cut across his friend's prattle and brought him to a sudden halt.

"Why? What's the matter?"

By way of reply Jennings pointed to a clump of trees edging the pond now some fifty yards distant. Pacing up and down in a distracted manner was a thin, elderly gentleman in a grey flannel suit and a trilby hat. At that distance they could not recognise his features, though there was something about him that seemed vaguely familiar.

Puzzled and curious, they approached with caution, though this was largely unnecessary as the elderly man seemed so wrapped in his thoughts that he would hardly have noticed an approaching herd of buffalo. A few yards farther on Jennings stopped again, and his eyes lit up in recognition. "Why!



"Do you remember us—Jennings and Darbishire?"

I know who it is!" he exclaimed, seizing his friend by the elbow. "It's Dr. Hipkin. The old chap in the panama hat that we pulled out of the river." He paused as the obvious explanation of Dr. Hipkin's presence flashed into his mind. "He must be the distinguished scientist who's going to give away the prizes this afternoon."

Darbishire nodded in sudden understanding. Now he came to think of it, the facts fitted perfectly. They had been told to expect a scientist; according to Venables the visitor had arrived in an old estate car. That, surely, was conclusive proof that their old friend Dr. Hipkin was to be the honoured guest of the afternoon.

"But what's he doing mooching about down here by himself?" Darbishire queried. "He ought to be in the Head's study getting ready for the prize-giving."

Jennings shrugged. "Perhaps he's got lost. I vote we go and ask if we can help."

He led the way forward at a lively trot and accosted the visitor in welcoming tones.

"Good afternoon, Dr. Hipkin. Do you remember us—Jennings and Darbishire?"

The doctor came out of his trance with an effort of will. "Eh? What's that?" he murmured in a far-away voice. Then he gazed long and earnestly at the two figures smiling up at him and gradually memory stirred and he beamed back their smiles accompanied by hearty handshakes.

"Why, of course, you are the boys who came to my rescue when my skiff capsized," he said. "My wife said I was to look out for you, but to tell you the truth I've had so much on my mind for the last half-hour that it had completely slipped my memory."

"We wondered whether you'd got lost, sir," Jennings remarked. "Would you like us to show you the way to the Head's study?"

A look of alarm spread over Dr. Hipkin's features. "Good gracious, no. Heaven forbid. I'm not nearly ready to meet him yet. In fact, between you and me, I've come down here by myself specially to get away from the headmaster."

Speechless

The boys stared at him in surprise. This surely was an odd way for a distinguished guest to behave.

"But aren't you going to come and make a speech at the prize-giving?" Jennings demanded.

A tremor passed through the doctor's slender frame, and he clasped his hands in despair. "That's the whole cause of the trouble," he twittered nervously.

In worried tones Dr. Hipkin explained his dilemma. He was by nature of a shy and retiring disposition, and seldom made speeches in public unless badgered to do so by his wife. On this occasion she had insisted on his accepting Mr. Pemberton-Oakes' invitation and had gone so far as to prepare notes for the speech he was to deliver. This practical help had eased his mind considerably and he had set out for Linbury Court with every confidence—only to discover upon arrival that he had left his precious notes behind.

"And now I can't remember a single word of my speech," he lamented. "It's more than forty years since I attended a function of this sort, and I've no idea what is the right thing to say on these occasions."

The remedy

It was Jennings who suggested the remedy.

"That's all right, sir. We know the drill," he volunteered. "We've listened to old—er—to distinguished visitors doling out the prizes so often that we know it by heart, don't we, Darbi?"

His friend nodded in agreement. "That's right. They all say the same things, you see, year after year."

The shadow of despair faded from Dr. Hipkin's eyes and he stood looking at his young friends with the eager expression of a spaniel hoping for a biscuit. "I should be most grateful for your help," he assured them, fumbling in his pocket for an odd scrap of paper on which to jot down the

words of wisdom as they fell from Jennings' lips.

"Well, you start off by saying, 'My first duty is to congratulate the prize-winners upon their splendid achievement,'" the boy began. He paused for thought and then went on: "And after that you cheer up the chaps who've come bottom of the Form by telling them that they're just as clever as the others really."

"That bit usually starts off, 'The race is not always to the swift,'" Darbishire put in. "And then you say, 'Schooldays are the happiest time of your life.'" He uttered a mirthless laugh. "I know it sounds crazy, especially if you're in Mr. Wilkins' Form, but that's all part of the treatment."

"Really! Most interesting!"

murmured Dr. Hipkin, scribbling rapid notes on the back of an envelope.

In five minutes they had provided him with a summary of all they could remember having heard from previous Speech Day visitors. It was probably the only case on record of an orator's address being composed by members of his audience.

"There's a lot more you could say, but it's better not to," Jennings finished up. "You see, the shorter the speech the louder we'll clap. But whatever you do, you must ask for a half-holiday before you sit down."

Dr. Hipkin beamed his thanks. He felt quite confident now about the task awaiting him. *Congrats*

Continued on page 11



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ONE of the most eagerly awaited athletics meetings takes place this weekend at the White City, when the Russians compete against Britain. The countries have met only once before, at Moscow in 1955, when the British team were beaten by 137 points to 93. It is hoped that Derek Ibbotson and Gordon Pirie will be opposed by the great Vladimir Kuts, but it is not known whether the Russian Olympic champion will be sufficiently recovered from a stomach complaint that has interfered with his training. However, with several other Olympic gold medallists and world record holders, this should be one of the greatest athletics events ever held in this country.

SPORTS SHORTS

Soccer again

THE 1957-58 soccer season in England opens on Saturday. And for the clubs in the two sections of the Third Division it will be a particularly important season, for at its end the top twelve clubs in each section (after the promotion and relegation problems have been settled) will form the new Third Division. The remaining clubs in the present Third Division sections will form the new Fourth Division, for the 1958-59 season.

THE final Test Match between England and the West Indies opens on Thursday at the Oval, and although the rubber is settled, England having won two and drawn two of the previous Tests, there will be as much interest as ever in this match. On four occasions the West Indies have played at the Oval in Test cricket, losing two, drawing one, and winning the other—the final match in the 1950 series.

SEVERAL individual records have been set up in this season's Test Matches with the West Indies. Godfrey Evans became the first wicket-keeper to take 200 wickets in Test cricket; Everton Weekes became the first West Indian to complete 4000 runs in Tests, a feat achieved by only seven other batsmen; and Peter Richardson, the England opening batsman, became the first man to complete 1000 runs in only 13 Tests.

For young swimmers

AN ideal book for anyone learning to swim is *Your Book of Swimming*, by Margaret A. Jarvis (Faber, 8s. 6d.). After explaining the various strokes, the author includes chapters on racing, training, diving, and the fun and games that a group of people can have in a swimming bath. Each chapter is well illustrated with photographs and drawings.

DEREK FERNEL, 17-year-old Putney schoolboy, shows promise of becoming a great middle-distance runner. This season he has won the Middlesex youth half-mile title; the intermediate mile title at the All-England Schools Championships; and the inter-Cadets Services half-mile event.

All-rounder

FOOTBALL is here again and no schoolboy is looking forward to it more eagerly than 14-year-old Alan Oakes, of Winsford Secondary Modern School.

Alan was captain and inside-left for the Mid-Cheshire Boys' soccer team last season. He also represented the full Cheshire Schoolboys' team and played in the English Schoolboys' trials.

During the summer months Alan also broke five school athletics records at the annual sports—in the 440 yards, 220 yards, 880 yards, shot put, and hop, step, and jump events. And following his victory in the 440 yards at the Cheshire Schools' Athletics meeting, he ran in the National Schools' Inter-Counties Championships.

Alan also plays cricket and was selected for the Mid-Cheshire Boys' eleven.

PETER TAYLOR, of St. Joseph's College, Beulah Hill, South London, is only 11, but recently he hit 101 runs in 40 minutes in a cricket match against Shortland House School. He then took seven wickets for eleven runs. Frank Sim, of Bounds Green School, is another "hurricane hitter." In a match against Glendale Grammar School, he scored 102 in 45 minutes.

Better late . . .

A CUP-TIE which should have been completed six months ago will be played on September 9. The game is the A.F.A. Invitation Cup semi-final between Oxford City and Pegasus. Last season the two clubs were unable to agree on a date. The winners will meet Eastbourne, already in the final.

Following father's footwork

Welsh International Terry Medwin, who is also the Spurs' right winger, takes two members of his own home team for a little practice in the park. They are Stephen, who is two-and-a-half, and Barry, 15 months.



DURING the Hampshire v. Kent cricket match the other day, play was held up while a mouse scuttled across the field, hotly pursued by a small boy. Amid cheers, the boy caught the mouse and proudly marched off with it.

Another game held up recently was between Crewton Sports and Holbrook Park, two Derbyshire sides. A bowler's delivery struck the batsman on the leg—and ignited matches in his pocket!

BRIAN DACEY, of Catford, was a novice competition cyclist at the beginning of this season, yet in the past few weeks he has ridden to the fore. He finished second with his partner in the National tandem championships, and then won the London 1000 metres sprint title, beating the holder, Dave Handley, in the final. This 18-year-old cyclist is one of the most promising riders in the country.

Diving champion

NEXT month 13-year-old Brian Phelps of East Ham, London, will be defending his Boys' National Springboard Championship at Blackpool. But such has been his progress this year that his coach is considering entering him in the men's highboard championship as well.

Earlier this month Brian became the youngest diver ever to repre-



sent Britain when he competed against Italy. For this match Brian had to learn one of the world's most difficult dives, the one-and-a-half forward somersault with a double twist, from the ten-metre board. He mastered the dive in three days and performed it in the match.

COLLIE SMITH, the 24-year-old West Indies all-rounder, should be a great success in Lancashire League cricket next season, when he will be playing for Burnley. O'Neil Gordon Smith, to give him his real name, comes from Jamaica, and did not enter first-class cricket until three years ago. A free-scoring batsman, he is also a skilful off-break bowler, a fine fielder, and a gay personality.

Ball game

SEEING a squirrel pick up a golf ball on a green and race off with it, a keeper on a course in America gave chase. He followed the squirrel to its nest—and found 174 balls.

SOME years ago George Headley was one of the West Indies' finest batsmen. Now his 17-year-old son Roy is making his name in the game, and next month he is to have a trial with Worcestershire. This season Roy has been scoring many runs for Dudley, the Birmingham League side for which his father played for several years. See *Sporting Flashbacks* on page 8.

Book learning

THREE years ago Mrs. Mary O'Brian, who is a teacher at a Port Elizabeth school, decided that as there were no men on the staff she would teach the boys to play football herself. She found the rules in an encyclopedia, had a pitch marked out, and taught the game—from her encyclopedia.

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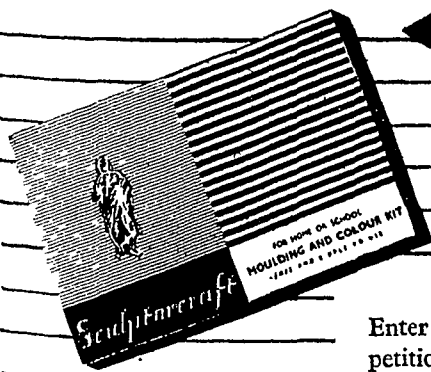
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LOOKING AT THE SKY

THE GIANT SUN OF HERCULES

A colossal sun, one of the biggest known to astronomers, is now high in the evening sky, about due south between 8 and 9 p.m. For many centuries it has been known by its ancient Arabic name, Ras Algethi, but is now more generally called Alpha Herculis, that is Alpha-in-Hercules, the chief star in the constellation of the "Strong Man" of the Heavens.

Alpha Herculis, is not a conspicuous star, being only about third magnitude and not always that because it varies in brilliance. However, it may be easily found with the aid of the accompanying star-map; this includes the six stars composing the "Trapezium" of Hercules. Alpha Herculis appears some way below the Trapezium, but it must not be confused with the brighter Alpha-in-Ophiuchus which is away to the left.

DIM WITH DISTANCE

Notwithstanding its known immensity, Alpha Herculis owes its lack of apparent brilliancy chiefly to its great distance—some 360 light-years' journey away, or about 22,800,000 times farther than our Sun.

Alpha Herculis has been measured by the interferometer and found to possess an average diameter of some 345,400,000 miles. It is therefore the nearest known rival to Antares, which may now be seen low in the south-west sky, appearing some way below Saturn. Antares, in fact, reaches a diameter of about 389 million miles, although it periodically diminishes to about 285 million miles in its

fiery tumult of gaseous elements of which most of this colossal sun is composed.

Alpha Herculis is similarly composed and is also subject to great expansion and contraction, being a rapidly revolving furnace of fire mist which whirls upwards into space as the

great sun expands, and then falls back again as it contracts.

As this terrific expansion and contraction takes place at irregular intervals of about 120 days, the uprush of the vast streams of fire far exceed anything seen in the Solar eruptions and cyclones of flame. Indeed were our Sun to increase in magnitude and immensity, to double its radiance of heat and light every four months, our Earth could not exist.

At its minima the heat and light poured out from the reduced expanse of this vast surface is about 300 times greater than

that radiated by our Sun; but at maxima it increases to about 620 times greater. Indeed, so colossal is the sphere of Alpha Herculis that it would cover our sky at noonday were it possible for its surface to come as near as our Sun.

This great sun is therefore comparable to Antares. Its surface temperature, too, is similar, averaging about 3000 degrees (about half that of our Sun). This lower temperature accounts for the reddish hue of both Antares and Alpha Herculis which may be seen with the naked eye.

Another feature which these colossal suns have in common is that each possesses a very much smaller "companion" sun which, like a great planet but shining by its own light, may revolve round the sun at the centre of a vast orbit.

This distant "companion" to Alpha Herculis is apparently of only one-sixth magnitude, but, nevertheless, it radiates about seventy-five times more light than our Sun. As in the case of the "companion" to Antares, it is of a greenish tint and possesses a surface actually hotter than that of the great central sun. G. F. M.



Take Jennings, for Instance

Continued from page 9

to prizewinners . . . Race not always to the swift . . . Happiest days of your life . . . Half-holiday.

"We'll have to be going now, sir," Jennings told him. "We've got to catch some frogs rather urgently for one of our masters."

A flicker of interest showed in Dr. Hipkin's eyes. "Frogs! But how splendid! I'm delighted to hear that you take an interest in natural history."

"Perhaps you would allow me to help," Dr. Hipkin went on. "As a zoologist I may claim to have a certain reputation in scientific circles."

"Zoologist!" Jennings gasped in surprise. "You mean you're only a frog scientist after all!"

"Oh, yes. My interest is purely in amphibia such as the common frog, the indigenous toad, *rana temporaria* . . ."

Jennings and Darbishire exchanged glances. Somehow they felt vaguely cheated. Surely a scientist should be an exciting, mysterious figure, an expert on flying saucers and space ships. And here was Dr. Hipkin admitting that he was nothing more than a scientific frogman. It was all rather disappointing!

To be continued



Jumping over the world

Having won the all-England Sunshine Dancing Championship, young David Ellam does some spectacular leaping. David hopes to appear in a West End show this winter. Meanwhile he is working in a grocery store in Shoreham.

MINISTRY TO GUARD THE WALL

The Ancient Monuments Board has recommended that the Ministry of Works take over guardianship of the whole length of Hadrian's Wall, the most important and extensive remnant of nearly 400 years of Roman occupation of Britain.

At present three-and-a-half miles of the best-preserved part of the Wall at Housesteads are in the hands of the National Trust and here a layer of turf on the top enables visitors to walk along it. But the Ministry proposes to remove the turf to preserve the stone.

This great fortification, stretching for about 73 miles from Wallsend-on-Tyne to the Solway Firth, was built about A.D. 122 on the orders of the Emperor Hadrian to keep back marauding tribes.

Having been used for centuries as a handy source of dressed stone for building purposes, much of the Wall has disappeared. It was originally about 18 feet high with defensive ditches to north and south and towers every Roman mile (1000 paces). There were also watch-turrets and, to the rear, stone-built forts. A road enabled reinforcements to reach any point.

The Ministry proposes to mark the sites of all turrets and mile-castles with signboards.

GOLD IN THE GARDEN

A man recently dug up 33 Roman gold coins in the garden of his new bungalow at Bredgar, Kent. He is to call his home "Treasure Trove."

CANDID

MANAGER: "How long have you worked in this office?"
"Ever since you threatened to sack me for slacking."

SCHOOLBOY HOWLER

A CONJUNCTION is where railway lines meet.

CLOTHING PROBLEM

IN winter when I have to wear
A scarf and gloves and coat,
I wish I'd fur like pussy cat
Or hair like billy-goat.

Or maybe wool just like a sheep,
Or hide like bulls and cows,
Or bacon-rind so thick and tough
That covers pigs and sows.

And yet in summer when it's hot,
I wear clothes that are thin,
So p'raps it's better just to have
Plain ordinary skin.

SPOT THE . . .

CATERPILLARS OF THE GOAT MOTH. These caterpillars, when fully grown, are three or four inches long and as thick as a man's forefinger. The general colouring is pinkish-brown, the head and a portion of the second segment being black, and the sides yellow. There is a shiny appearance about the body.



These huge caterpillars take three or four years to grow to full size. This part of their lives they spend in trees. Willows, poplars, limes, and elms are mostly favoured.

Should one of these caterpillars be placed in a wooden box, it is quite capable of eating its way out.

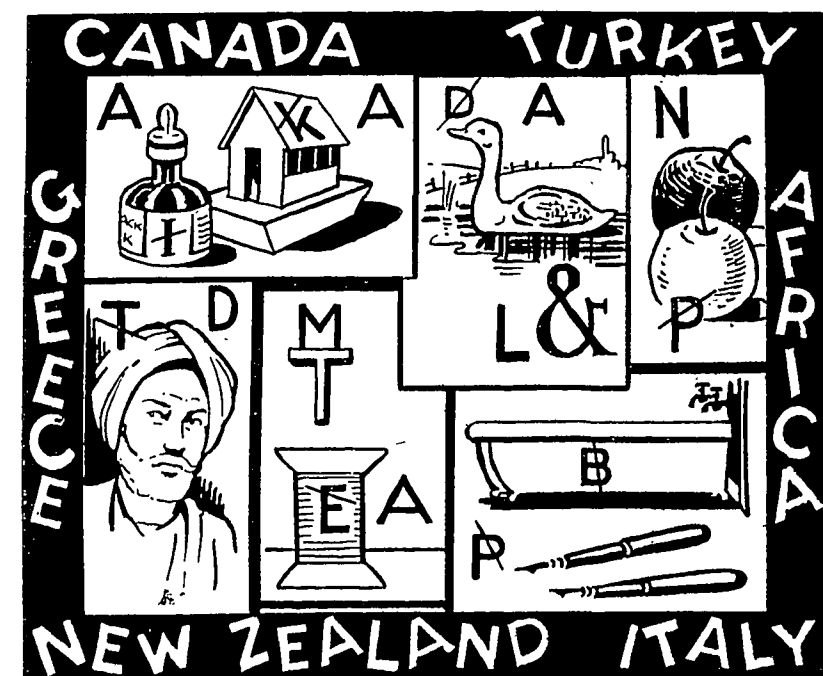
MIXED DIET

EACH of the following strange words is really the name of a vegetable combined with the name of a fruit. Can you say what they are?

PLOTEAMOTON, SDAPMRO-SOUNT, PORARANSNGIEP, ACAPRPRLOET, TBAURNNI-ANPA.

NAME THE TOWNS AND THEIR COUNTRIES

SOLVE these picture puzzles and you have the names of six towns. Can you then say to which country they belong? The names of all six countries are in the frame.



IT WAS JACKO'S JOKE, BUT CHIMP HAS THE LAST LAUGH



BEDTIME TALE

BILLY FOLLOWS THE PAPER DOG

ROVER had long been trained by Billy to fetch the morning newspaper from the newsagent's shop. But on three days recently something had gone wrong.

The first time Rover took a short cut through a bramble hedge, and came home with the newspaper torn. The second time he dropped it in the mud. And the third time he went off in the pouring rain and came home with the paper soaking wet and quite unreadable.

"It's no use," said Daddy crossly as he looked at the wet paper. "We shall have to get our paper delivered by the boy in the usual way. I'm sorry, Rover, but you've been getting very careless!"

Rover knew that something was wrong, but he did not realise that the plans had been changed. So next morning he dashed round to the newsagent's as usual, and could not understand why the man would not give him the paper.

Finally he backed slowly out of the door and turned for home.

Then his ears pricked up. Lying in the porch of one of the houses was a newspaper.

He jumped over the gate, took the paper in his mouth, and set off home.

Daddy was very puzzled when Rover placed the paper in his lap—and a few minutes later another one was pushed through the letter-box. The following day the same thing happened—and again the next day.

On the fourth day, Billy followed Rover out of the house and saw him steal the paper from their neighbour's porch.

So Billy came in and told what had happened. "All right, Rover," said Daddy, "you win. You can still collect the paper—but from the newsagent's. But I must apologise to the poor man whose paper you have taken for the past four days. And I shall tell him what a bad dog you have been!"

But Rover's tail was wagging like mad.

INDOOR CRICKET

Here is a game of indoor cricket invented by Colin Munday, a young reader of Wood Green, North London.

ALL you need are paper, pencil, and a dice. Write down two full cricket teams, leaving room to put each batsman's score. The bowling side's player takes the dice and begins to throw. A 1, or 4, or 6 counts as runs for the batsman. A 2 or 3 means no score and a 5 means the wicket falls. Scores then count for the next batsman and so on until all eleven wickets have fallen. It is then the turn of the other player to "bat."

The winning player, of course, is the one whose side scores the most runs.

COURTING TROUBLE

JUDGE: "Why don't you settle this affair out of court?"

Defendant: "That's what we were doing when the police came along and interfered."

BE REASONABLE

"Now," said the film director to the stunt man, "this is what I want you to do. You hear a shot, look round wildly, and then plunge over this 40-foot precipice into the water."

"But there's only two feet of water there," came the objection. "Well, you don't want to drown, do you?"

TONGUE TWISTER

SAY three times quickly: Sally sifted sixty-six sieves of thistles.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Mixed diet. Potato and lemon; sprout and damson; parsnip and orange; carrot and apple; turnip and banana

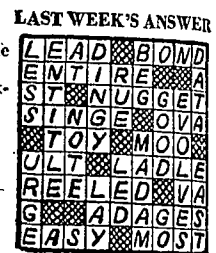
Complete the pyramid. A; bat; abate; debated; probation

Towns and their countries. Ankara (Turkey), Auckland (New Zealand), Naples (Italy), Durban (Africa), Montreal (Canada), Athens (Greece)

Famous servants. Robinson Crusoe; Oberon, King of the Fairies; Don Quixote; Mr. Pickwick; Portia

Spell my name. Elizabeth

Odd words. Stone (one); queue, (q); small (all); short (shorter)



JUST A FEW WORDS

1. C Manual means done or worked by the hands. (From Latin manus, the hand.)
2. A Ostentatious means fond of self-display; to draw attention. (From Latin ostentare to exhibit.)
3. C A pseudonym is a false name which is assumed, as by an author. (From Greek pseudos, false.)
4. A Succinct means brief and concise; compressed. (From Latin sub, under, and cingere, to gird.)
5. C To vindicate is to justify; to clear from criticism. (From Latin vindicare.)
6. B Precocious means showing early development, often of the mind. (From Latin prae, before, and coquere, to cook, ripen.)

FAMOUS SERVANTS

HERE are the names of five servants famous in fiction. Can you say who they served?

MAN FRIDAY, PUCK, SANCCHO PANZA, SAM WELLER, NERISSA.

SPELL MY NAME

TAKE the fourth of Sally.

And the third of Gwen;

Take the third of Rita,

And the first of Ben.

Take the first of Zena,

And the third of Eric;

The second of Thelma,

And the fourth of Derek.

Take the first of Alan—

Or Ann, it is the same.

Then put them in order

And thus spell my name.

ODD WORDS

Can you name the following?

A FIVE-LETTER word from which you can take two letters yet leave only one?

A five-letter word from which you can take four letters without changing the pronunciation?

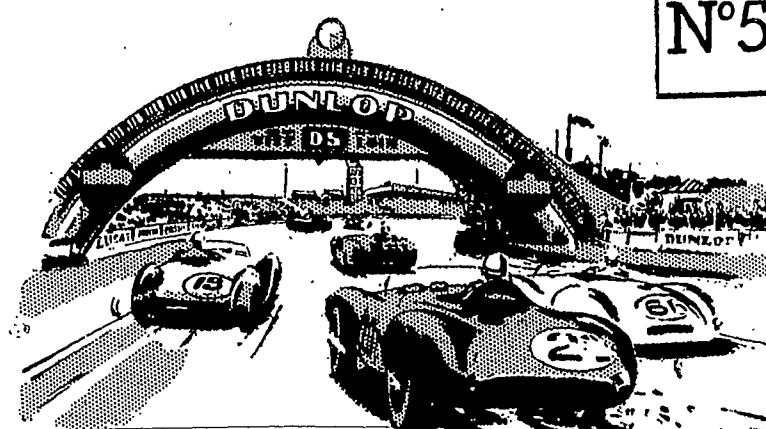
A five-letter word from which you can take two letters yet all will remain?

A five-letter word to which you can add two more letters yet make it shorter?

The answers to these puzzles are given in column 5

HIGHLIGHTS OF LE MANS

N°5



The secret weapon of the Jaguars

Le Mans 1953 was a critical race for British Jaguars. They had had luck the year before when Mercedes swept to victory, and now the question on every lip was could they make a come-back? The answer was not long in doubt. Although the field of 60 was headed in the early laps by Ascari in a Ferrari, Rolt in a Jaguar would not be denied, and by the fourth lap he had gone into a lead which, with his co-driver Hamilton, he held until the finish. Stirling Moss driving another Jaguar had mechanical trouble early in the race and this threw him back to 25th place, but he steadily worked his way through the field to take and hold second place. Speeds beyond anything ever seen at Le Mans were reached, and for the first time the first seven finishing cars averaged over 100 miles per hour with the Rolt-Hamilton Jaguar averaging 105.84 miles per hour! What was the reason for this spectacular success by Jaguars and their record smashing speed? One answer lay in the new Dunlop disc brakes. These gave drivers a new and amazing control on corners. The Jaguar drivers were able to approach bends at 150 miles per hour and yet brake 200 yards later than their competitors, which meant a gain of up to three vital seconds a lap.

DUNLOP TYRES

A FREE BOOKLET—LE MANS WINNERS

Dunlop has been associated with the Le Mans 24 hour International Motor Race ever since its inauguration in 1923. Of the 25 winners 18 have used Dunlop tyres on their cars. Now Dunlop has published for racing enthusiasts an attractive booklet containing pictures and information of all the Le Mans winning cars. To obtain a copy write to Advertising Dept. L.C.5, Dunlop Rubber Co. Ltd., Fort Dunlop, Birmingham, 24.